



# Frankenstein



👁 8 ✓ 0 ★ 1

## Chapter 1 by Elisabeth Ford

It is with considerable difficulty that I remember the original era of my being. All the events of that period become confused and indistinct.

The strange multiplicity of sensations seized me, and I felt, heard, and smelt at the same time. It was indeed along time before I learned to distinguish between the operations of my various senses.

I remember a stronger light that pressed upon my nerves, so that I was obliged to close my eyes.

Darkness, then came over me, and troubled me, but hardly yet I felt this one. By opening my eyes, as I now suppose, the light now hording upon me again.

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

🚫 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account